

VOL. XX. NO. 246

PORPSMOUTH, N. H., SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1906.

The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged
with The Herald, July 1, 1906.

PRICE 2 CENTS

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across
The River

HAPPENINGS IN OUR BUSY SISTER TOWN

Various Personal And Social Para- graphs Of Interest

Gossip of a Day Collected by Our Correspondent

Kittery, July 14.
Leroy H. Phillips of Kittery and
Beulah M. Jarey of South Berwick
were married on Thursday, July 5, in
Portsmouth by Rev. V. E. Bragdon.

The Kittery and United States
marine corps baseball teams will
meet on Kittery Field this after-
noon. The Marines, with a pitcher

from Fort Warren, Mass., are confi-
dent of victory, while Kittery with
Godfrey in the box has no qualms.
It is felt here that the recent defeats
were more the result of circum-
stances than the fault of Godfrey.

The New England Telephone and
Telegraph Company evidently means
business by the way in which it is
pushing its new line through to Kit-
tery Point. This afternoon, the holes
are dug as far as the Point postoffice,
while the pole erectors are follow-
ing closely in the wake of the hole
diggers. Kittery appreciates the
fact that it is at last to have proper
telephone service.

Miss Anna Remick of Methuen,
Mass., has arrived to pass the Sum-
mer at her cottage here.

Services at the Second Christian
Church on Sunday will be as follows:
Subject of sermon at the 10.30 a. m.
service by Rev. Edward Hallett
Macy is, "A Medicine for Diseased
Souls"; Bible school and Baraca and
Philauthea classes at 11.50; junior
Christian Endeavor at four; senior
Christian Endeavor at six; subject
of evening service at seven, "With-
ering the Fruitless Figtree." Every-
one is heartily welcome.

Services at the Second Methodist
Church on Sunday will be in their
usual order. Epworth League meet-
ing at six p. m., in charge of Miss
Leonora Goodloe, at which all are
requested to be present.

The roads are now in excellent con-
dition and Road Commissioners Wig-

gin and Emery deserve much praise.
A regular meeting of Olive Branch
Commandery, Order of the Golden
Cross, was held on Friday evening
with Mrs. Mark Fernald of New-
march street.

The teachers of the Christian
Church Sunday school will hold their
regular meeting this evening at the
home of the superintendent on Central
street.

Harry Reynolds of Cambridge,
Mass., is the guest of his aunt, Mrs.
Charles Tratton of The Intervene.

Mrs. George Chamberlain of New-
fields, N. H., is the guest of Mr.
and Mrs. Stephen Hobbs of Kittery
Depot.

The miniature Dismal Swamp be-
tween Newmarch and Stimson
streets is somewhat less offensive
but is still a great nuisance and an
eyesore to people living near it.

KITTERY POINT

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Walsh of San
Francisco, who are the guests of Mr.
and Mrs. Arthur L. Hutchins, lost
nearly all their effects in the earth-
quake of April 18. For several
nights they slept on the ground in
the open air at a safe distance from
the ruins, but were soon highly for-
tunate in securing two umbrellas and
constructing a tent of them.

Miss Margaret Lawton is the guest
of relatives at Machias.

Miss Abbie Symonds of Portland is
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. H.
Sawyer.

Fred W. Rollins of Concord, N.

BRIDAL MYSTERY

OFFICERS INSTALLED

By The Ladies Of Ivy Temple, L. G.
E., Last Evening

The following officers were in-
stalled by Ivy Temple, No. 2, Ladies
of the Golden Eagle, last evening:

Past Templar, Mrs. Merle Higgins;
Noble Templar, Mrs. Ella Oliver;
Vice Templar, Mrs. Ella Burkett;
Prophetess, Mildred Merrill;

Priestess, Delia Hassett;

Marshall of Ceremonies, Mrs. Em-
ma Hanscom;

Guardian of the Outer Portal,
George P. Knight;

Guardian of the Inner Portal,
Charles Hanscom;

The installing officers were as fol-
lows:

District Deputy, Mrs. Annie Holt;

Grand Vice Templar, Jennie Dore;

Grand Prophetess, Martha Hersey;

Grand Priestess, Florence M. Her-
sey;

Grand Marshall, George P. Knight.

An entertainment followed and re-
freshments were served.

A whist party will be held on Fri-
day, July 27.

OFFICERS INSTALLED

Of Strawberry Bank Encampment of
Odd Fellows

The new officers of Strawberry
Bank Encampment of Odd Fellows
were installed on Friday evening by
Albert C. Plumer, district deputy
grand priest, as follows:

Chief Priest, Charles H. Kehoe;
Senior Warden, Fred E. Webber;
High Priest, William G. Drew;
Junior Warden, Irving Rolston;
Guide, D. E. Jenkins;

First Watch, John Milton;

Second Watch, John W. Gray;

Guards of Temple, Joseph McDona-
ough and George Mudgett.

The inside guard was not installed
and there will be no installations of
secretary and treasurer until the an-
nual meeting in January.

OCEAN VOYAGE IN A CANOE

Daring Trip Made by Nathaniel W.
Ladd of Boston

Nathaniel W. Ladd, a Boston at-
torney, has just completed a journey
from Boston to Exeter in a canoe.

He is thought to have accomplished
afeat never before attempted. Mr.
Ladd ate and slept in the canoe,

which is fifteen feet long. A friend
accompanied him part of the way.

The voyage from Boston to Portsm-
outh, sixty miles, required exactly
forty-eight hours, including short
stops at Gloucester and Plum Island.

But a short stay was made here.

Mr. Ladd rowed the canoe from
Boston to Portsmouth, but his hands
were so badly blistered that he used
a paddle from here to Exeter, a dis-
tance of twenty-eight miles.

NEW JERSEY IN

Big Battleship Enters the Harbor
and Drops Anchor

The United States battleship New
Jersey entered the harbor at fifteen

minutes past two and dropped anchor
off Fort Point.

When the New Jersey was here a
short time ago, she left orders for
stores and has undoubtedly returned
for them.

MANCHESTER BARTENDERS COMING HERE

The Manchester bartenders will
come here on Sunday, July 22, for an
outing, which will be held at John-
son's Grove, Sagamore Creek. The
party will arrive here on the 9.50
train and take special cars for the
grove. One hundred and fifty mem-
bers are expected to be here. They
will entertain the Portsmouth local
during the day.

(Special to The Herald)
Washington, July 11—Showers are
indicated for Sunday, with light
variable winds, mostly south.

Queer Ceremony Performed Here

Mrs. Leslie Carter Becomes
A Bride

Famous Actress Marries Young
New Yorker

ONE OF THE MOST MYSTERIOUS MARRIAGES EVER CELE-
BRATED IN THIS CITY WAS QUIETLY PERFORMED SHORTLY AF-
TER HALF-PAST ELEVEN ON FRIDAY FORENOON BY REV. HENRY
EMERSON HOVEY, PASTOR OF ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
ACCORDING TO ALL THE EVIDENCE AT HAND, THE BRIDE WAS
MRS. LESLIE CARTER, THE FAMOUS AMERICAN ACTRESS. THE
GROOM WAS WILLIAM L. PAYNE OF NEW YORK, WHO CALLS
HIMSELF A STUDENT.

THE LADY WAS MARRIED UNDER THE NAME OF CAROLINE
L. DUDLEY AND GAVE HER AGE AS THIRTY. SHE TOLD THE
CLERGYMAN THAT SHE HAD NEVER BEEN MARRIED BEFORE.

Mr. Hovey Doesn't Know
In this statement, Mrs. Carter
misrepresented the facts of the case,
as the actress has certainly previously
been married. Had the fact of a
divorce been known to Mr. Hovey,
he would not have married the
couple, as marriages of divorcees are
forbidden by the Episcopal Church.

Seen by a reporter for The Herald
this (Saturday) morning, Mr. Hovey
said:

"I do not know whether I married
Mrs. Leslie Carter on Friday or not.
I married no one under that name,
certainly. A man and woman came
to the rectory late in the forenoon
and gave their names as William L.
Payne and Caroline L. Dudley. They
wished to be married and as they
had a license I performed the cere-
mony. The woman was veiled, but
she appeared to me to be young. She
told me that she had never before
been married and the young man
of a painter, his age fifty-eight and
made the same statement regarding his present residence New York
himself. I know only the reputed
City. The elder Payne was born in
facts given in the license. The wo
England. The maiden name of
man may have been Mrs. Carter or young Payne's mother was Frances
she may not. That is all that I can tell you."

The license for Mr. Payne and
"Miss Dudley's" father was Austin
Elmira, N. Y., and his father's name
as Alfred T. Payne. The occupation
told me that the father was stated to be that
of a painter, his age fifty-eight and
made the same statement regarding his present residence New York
himself. I know only the reputed
City. The elder Payne was born in
facts given in the license. The wo
England. The maiden name of
man may have been Mrs. Carter or young Payne's mother was Frances
she may not. That is all that I can tell you."

The license was made out for Wil-
liam L. Payne, student, and Caroline
L. Dudley, both of New York, the
former aged thirty-three and the lat-
ter thirty. In both cases, it was
stated that the contemplated mar-
riage was the first.

Payne's birthplace was given as
Elmira, N. Y., and his father's name
as Alfred T. Payne. The occupation
told me that the father was stated to be that
of a painter, his age fifty-eight and
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man may have been Mrs. Carter or young Payne's mother was Frances
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The marriage in Portsmouth of Mrs. Leslie
Carter has been absolutely confirmed. David
Belasco definitely announced it today after a con-
ference with the actress over the telephone.

"Miss Dudley" was made out on
Wednesday by City Clerk William
H. Moran. It was early in the
morning of that day that Mrs. Carter
and her automobile party arrived
at The Rockingham. The party left
this city on Thursday, ostensibly for
Bar Harbor, but returned unexpectedly
between twelve and one o'clock Fri-
day morning.

Mrs. Carter's Career
Dudley, formerly a Chicago lawyer.
His age was sixty years at the time
of his death and the license states
that he was a Kentuckian by birth.
The maiden name of the mother was
Caroline Stevens and she was born in
Lexington, Ky. Her present age, ac-
cording to the license, is fifty-five
years.

Mrs. Carter was born on a planta-
tion only a short distance from Lex-
ington, Ky. Her father was of Eng-
lish parentage and her mother was a
member of a prominent Kentucky
family.

When she was sixteen, her father
died and her mother was soon after-
ward stricken with what was be-
lieved to be a fatal illness. In this
crisis of her career, the young girl

invited to board Battleship
About half-past eleven, Mrs. Carter
and Mr. Payne left The Rock-
ingham, saying that they had been
invited to go on board a battleship.
This, of course, was not true, as
there was no battleship in Ports-
mouth Harbor.

The lady and gentleman returned
to the hotel soon after noon and the
entire party left the hotel about one
giving their destination as Winthrop,
Mass. Some articles were left at

(Continued on fifth page)

Geo. B. French Co

OUR GREATLY ENLARGED AND MAGNIFICENTLY FURNISHED DEPARTMENT DEVOTED TO

CHINA AND GLASS WARE

ENABLES US TO SHOW THE PINEST VARIETY OF THIS CLASS OF GOODS IN PORTSMOUTH.

In the selection of this stock the utmost good taste prevails, and
the Novelties and Standard Goods will be found at all times.

SPECIAL SUMMER BARGAIN.

ONE CRATE OF FINE GERMAN CHINA, decorated with Apple Blossoms and Gold, at
about ONE-THIRD OFF THE REGULAR PRICE.

CAKE SETS—Consisting of 6 BREAD AND MILK SETS—
Bread and Butter Plates and
1 Cake Plate, worth \$1.00,
for.....75¢ Per Set

TEA SETS—With Sugar Bowl,
Cream Pitcher and Tea Pot,
worth 65¢, for.....39¢

SALAD SETS—6 Salad Plates
and Salad Dish, worth \$1.00,
for.....75¢

CHOCOLATE SETS—6 Cups
and Saucers and Large Choc-
olate Pot, worth \$1.25, for.....89¢

JAPANESE CHINA—Special offer of 50 Dozen Assorted Novelties, such as Plates,
Cups and Saucers, Trinket Boxes, Trays, Sugars, Creamers, Tooth Brush Holders,
Vases, worth from 15¢ to 25¢ each, your choice at only.....10¢

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN CUT GLASS—One lot of Six Inch Bon Bon Dishes \$1.25
with Handle, deep cut designs, strictly new, worth \$1.75, special price

CANDLE STICKS—These are 8 inches high, in six designs, regular selling value
\$1.00 each, special price.....50¢

MANY SPECIALTIES UNDER PRICE.

SALTS AND PEPPERS — PORTSMOUTH SOUVENIRS
These of Glass with Celluloid
Tops, proof against rust and
will not corrode, worth 10¢,
for.....5¢

GLASS VASES — Tail,
Handsome Fluted, for
Flowers, 12 inch size,
only.....10¢

NOTICE OUR TEN CENT TABLE
OF CHINA AND GLASS—In variety and big values ahead of anything in the city—
Don't miss seeing it—Articles that are worth 15¢ to 25¢ each, take your choice.....10¢

HAMMOCKS—The largest line in the city—
Palmer Hammocks at
69¢, 98¢, \$1.25 to \$5.00

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZ-
ERS, beyond question the best—All sizes.

Other Makes, every Hammock of handsome
colorings.....98¢, \$1.39, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50

PORCH SHADES—These in varied kinds and
sizes at a very low cost.

HAMMOCK ROPES with Anchor.....
25¢ Per Pair

DREYFUS CASE

Causes Wild Scenes In French Parliament

DEPUTIES INDULGE IN FIST FIGHT

The Stormy Session Finally Has To Be Suspended

PRESIDENT PRISSEN FINALLY ORDERED CHAMBER TO BE CLEARED

Paris, July 13.—This was the closing day of parliament and it was largely devoted to the rehabilitation of Alfred Dreyfus, so that the national holiday tomorrow may witness his return to the army and the effacement of the stain on his good name.

The chamber of deputies met at nine in the morning for the purpose of hastening the parliamentary procedure, and War Minister Etienne immediately presented two government bills, one raising Captain Dreyfus to the rank of major of artillery, and the other promoting Captain Piequart to that of brigadier general. M. Etienne asked for speedy action, adding that it was the government's intention to decorate Dreyfus with the cross of the Legion of Honor. This announcement brought out a storm of applause.

The bills were referred to the army committee, which at once went into session, approved them and drafted strong, favorable reports, which will be debated later. It is said that both bills will become laws before the close of the day.

Later amid great excitement, the chamber considered the bill reinstating Dreyfus and passed it by a vote of 473 to forty-two.

M. Messimy, Radical Socialist, read the report amid applause.

There were two violent incidents as the voting began. M. Durre shouted a taunt, directed at the Socialists, whereupon M. Lascles, anti-Semite, rushed at his colleague and attempted to strike him.

A tumultuous demonstration greeted the announcement of the vote.

President Brisson, on announcing the vote said:

"It is with pride that I register this vote consecrating the triumph of virtue."

A scene of similar disorder marked the readings of the report re-instating Colonel Piequart. The report severely arraigned the officers who were responsible for his condemnation, characterizing the acts as wicked villainies. M. Denys Cochin, conservative, protested against the violent language used in the report, whereupon there were tumultuous demands that General Mercier be prosecuted.

The restoration of Colonel Piequart was passed by 477 to twenty-seven votes.

A knockdown fight occurred in the center chamber as M. Pressenz, Socialist, demanded that the government prosecute the guilty officers.

M. Pugliesi-Conti, Republican, shouted, "The government officers are scoundrels."

M. Sarrault, Radical-Socialist, then sprang forward and struck M. Pugliesi-Conti a stunning blow in the face.

A scene of tremendous confusion followed during which the aisles were invaded by struggling deputies.

President Prisse then suspended the session, and ordered the chamber to be cleared, which measurably subdued the tumult.

BLOWN UP BY DYNAMITE

Illinois Laborers Killed By Robbers Friday

Chicago, July 13.—Three men were blown to pieces, three others fatally injured, and several others badly hurt by an explosion which early today wrecked a shanty in the McLaughlin stone quarries at Bellwood, a short distance northwest of Chicago.

The dynamite shed of the quarry which is at a considerable distance from the shanty which was blown up, was broken open and the dynamite carried to the building in which a number of laborers were sleeping and exploded beneath the structure.

The survivors all declare that there was no dynamite around their shanty when they retired for the night.

IS THIS WHAT AILS YOU?

If the Symptoms Fit Your Case, Remember "A Disease Once Known is Half Cured."

Feel feverish? Have headache? Back-ache? In fact, "ache all over?" Have occasional chilly sensations? Appetite gone? Tongue furred? Bad taste, especially in morning? Bad, foul breath? Perhaps nausea or "sickness at stomach" occasionally? Feel weak, tired, blue and disconsolate?

The above are symptoms common to stomach and liver derangements and often precede attacks of fever and malignant affections, grippe, bronchitis, and "flue fever," or pneumonia.

Whatever ailment you point to, you may be sure that it is best to get rid of it as soon as possible by putting your system to rights, regulating, toning up and invigorating stomach, liver and bowels, and thus purifying your blood and system and enabling it to throw off the attack.

For the above purpose, medical science has as yet produced no better agent than Dr. J. F. True's Golden Seal.

It is a secret, or patent medicine, all its ingredients being printed on the bottle wrapper. It is the prescription of well-known and experienced physicians. It contains glycerine, or other harmless child-forming agents—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used both as a solvent and preservative of the medicinal extracts of which it is composed.

It is made from the following native American medicinal roots: Golden Seal Root, Queen's root, Stone root, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and Black Cherry bark.

The medicinal properties of these are extracted by exact and peculiar processes with the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, and by means of apparatus and appliances devised for the special purpose, and in such a way as to produce a most perfect preparation.

As to the superior curative properties of some of the above ingredients, we can only give room here for a very few of the briefest extracts from standard medical works, but more complete information will be sent you, free of charge, in pamphlet form, if you will send your address, plainly written on postal card or by letter, to Dr. J. F. True, Buffalo, N. Y.

Of Golden Seal root Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College says: "Very useful as a stomachic tonic (stomach tonic) and in atomic (weak stomach) dyspepsia, gastric catarrh, catarrhal of stomach and bowels accompanying the same." Chronic catarrh of the intestines, even if it has proceeded to ulceration, is remarkably benefited by Hydrastis (Golden Seal).

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From "Organic Medicines," by Grover Coo, M. D., of New York, we extract the following: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal) exerts an especial influence over mucous surfaces. Upon the liver it acts with equal certainty and efficacy. As a cholagogue (liver invigorator), it has few equals. In diseases of the spleen and abdominal viscera generally, it is efficient and reliable remedy. Also in serofluid, glandular diseases, generally, cutaneous eruptions, indigestion, debility, diarrhea and dysentery, constipation, piles and all morbid and critical discharges."

Dr. Coo further says: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal) is of inestimable value in the treatment of chronic derangements of the liver. It seems to exercise an especial influence over the hepatic (liver) structure generally, resolving difficult biliary deposits, removing obstructions, promoting secretions, and giving tone to the various functions. It is eminently chologogue (liver accelerator), and may be relied upon for the relief of hepatic (liver) torpor."

Dr. Coo further says: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal) is also of inestimable value in the treatment of chronic derangements of the liver. It seems to exercise an especial influence over the hepatic (liver) structure generally, resolving difficult biliary deposits, removing obstructions, promoting secretions, and giving tone to the various functions. It is eminently chologogue (liver accelerator), and may be relied upon for the relief of hepatic (liver) torpor."

Your druggist sells the "FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION" and also the "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY." Write to Dr. Pierce about your case. He is an experienced physician and will treat you case as confidential and without charge for correspondence. Address him as directed in preceding column.

It is as easy to be well as ill—and much more comfortable. Constipation is the cause of many forms of illness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. All dealers in medicines sell them.

Dr. Pierce's 100-page illustrated book, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 21 cent stamp to pay the cost of mailing only. For it stamps the cloth-bound volume will be sent. It was formerly sold for \$1.50 per copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The motive of the crime was undoubtedly robbery. Several of the victims were known to have had considerable money. Louis Pappilo was said to have carried \$1,000 in a belt. Pappilo and his brother were killed and when the bodies were found, both had been completely stripped of clothing. This was not the case with any other man who was in the shanty at the time of the explosion.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Worcester, Mass., July 12.—Thomas Cartwell of Williams, 16 years old, was fatally injured near the Gratiot street crossing of the Boston and Albany railroad today by being struck by a switching engine. Both legs and his left arm were cut off and he received a fracture of the skull.

Boston, July 13.—The New England delegation to the annual convention of the Grand Lodge of Elks comprising about 250 members, left Boston today for Denver, where its sessions will be held. The party traveled in a special train.

Boston, July 13.—Attorney General Moody will transfer his headquarters from Washington to Boston, and will be in Boston for the remainder of the summer according to an announcement made here today. He was expected here today but was detained in New York in connection with district attorneys in connection with the department's investigation of the oil combine. While in this city the attorney general will make his headquarters at the offices of his private law firm, Moody, Burdett, Wardwell and Snow, 84 State street.

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St. John, N. B., July 13.—It was learned today that during the severe electrical storm which swept over this section of the province last night Ludlow Naz, 30 years old, was struck by lightning and killed at Welsford, 30 miles from St. John Naz, who was a widower and whose home was in Nepisig, was in a hall watching a dance, when a bolt of lightning ran down the flagpole on the building, put out all the lights, and killed Naz. Several of the dancers were stunned.

Hamburg, July 13.—The Eue-Bammer Zeitung today says that two foreign steamers, which were leaving Memela, Prussia, were detained

Isles of Shoals STEAMER

Time Table - Season of 1906

Commencing June 27, 1906

Subject to change without further notice

PORTSMOUTH and ISLES OF SHOALS HOTELS APPLEROE and OCEANIC

Steamer May Archer

A finely equipped new boat

Leaves Portsmouth, wharf foot of Bee Street for Isles of Shoals at 8:00 and 11:30 a.m. and 3:30 p.m. Sundays, at 10:30 a.m. and 3:30 p.m.

RETURNING

Leaves Appleroe and Oceanic Hotels, Isles of Shoals, Portsmouth, at 6:30 a.m. and 3:30 p.m. Sundays, at 4:30 a.m. and 3:30 p.m.

Fare for Round Trip 50cts.

Good on day of issue only.

FARE ONE WAY 50 CTS.

Her Secluded Life

Prof. John M. Sondler, M. D., of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal: "It stimulates the digestive processes and increases the assimilation of food. By these means the blood is enriched." * * * "In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

As to Stone root, the AMERICAN DRUGGISTS say: "In diseases of stomach and intestines—improves appetite, promotes flow of gastric juice; tonic effect upon organs involved. A good remedy in indigestion, dyspepsia, chronic gastritis, increasing the secretion from kidneys and skin."

Prof. Finley Elligwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of Stone root: "In catarrhal gastritis the catarrh is defective, it either alone or combined with hydrosis, is of first importance. They increase the appetite and greatly improve the digestion and assimilation of food." * * * "It is a heart tonic of direct and permanent influence. Excellent in the bicycle heart, in rheumatic inflammation and rheumatism of the throat."

All the other ingredients entering into the composition of "Golden Medical Discovery" are equally praised for their curative effects in all stomach, liver and bowel affections and fire of the bronchial, throat and lung affections attended with severe cough, expectoration and kindred symptoms.

But you had best read for yourself the words of praise written concerning each and every ingredient of this marvelous prescription, made by leading medical practitioners and writers. This you can do by writing for the booklet mentioned in the preceding column. No other medicine for like purposes has any such professional endorsement as "Golden Medical Discovery," which should have more weight than all the ordinary testimonials so lavishly flaunted before the public by those who are afraid to publish their formulae that the search light of investigation may be turned upon them.

It is well to know what one takes into the stomach whether in the form of food drink or medicine.

Now, if I was like that Mrs Adams on the next floor I'd just go crazy considering myself! That woman actually had the nerve to send down and say that my little boy should not be allowed to play his graphophone so early in the morning!

She said it kept them from sleeping. I'd like to know what she supposes the poor child is going to do to amuse himself when he wakes up at 5:30. We have to get up early, so we don't mind it ourselves—and anyhow, I think it is a lovely way to begin the day—sort of inspiring, just sent back word that the graphophone had cost a lot of money and she ought to consider herself lucky to have the chance to hear it!

That woman below us said, when I told her about it, that the music didn't bother her at all and that Johnnie was a dear little fellow. But, do you know, I can't help being suspicious of a woman who so openly tries to please you and get friendly with you. There is such a thing as going too far. And this Mrs. Johnson is always so dreadfully smirking and sweet. Yet in all the months I've been here I've never seen her husband. It looks odd to me. She wears the loveliest clothes.

That woman below us said, when I told her about it, that the music didn't bother her at all and that Johnnie was a dear little fellow. But, do you know, I can't help being suspicious of a woman who so openly tries to please you and get friendly with you. There is such a thing as going too far. And this Mrs. Johnson is always so dreadfully smirking and sweet. Yet in all the months I've been here I've never seen her husband. It looks odd to me. She wears the loveliest clothes.

She turned and plumped into the sedate arms of a barbed-woman in a blue calico gown, who re-enforced by half the adult population of Sixty-sixth street, came pelting along in pursuit of Billy Gaskins. At the sight of the bare-headed woman Billy ceased howling and lunged forward rapturously.

"Mam-m-m!" he gurgled.

The woman gurgled, too. "Muzzler's pweecious 'little pet,'" she said. "Did ze naesey ooman steal muzzler's darling right off his own door-step? Was she wicked ooman, and shall muzzler smash'er face for her?"

Billy Gaskins was too deeply engrossed in his own troubles just then to give advice on that momentous question, but his mother made up her mind to do it anyhow. With a skill born of much physical exercise she balanced Billy on one arm, while with the other soap fist she grazed the tip of the reformer's nose. The reformer squealed and jumped behind the policeman for protection.

"Say," said the officer to Mrs. Gaskins, "no more of that. I'll tend to her. Now, you," he added, turning to the reformer, "come along with me."

"Where to?" asked the reformer.

To the police station. You've been caught tryin' to run away with another woman's kid, and it's up to you to square yourself."

The reformer wept and pleaded. The policeman, however, was obstinate.

Planted on one side by the officer, on the other by Mrs. Gaskins and Billy, and followed by such of the population of Sixty-sixth street as were not confined indoors by extreme youth, old age, or other insurmountable infirmity, the reformer headed for the station. There the policeman preferred his charge of kidnapping, in which he was nobly seconded by Mrs. Gaskins.

"This looks bad," said the sergeant to the prisoner. "What did you want with this woman's child?"

"Want with him?" screamed the reformer. "Good heavens, I didn't want him. I wouldn't have him as a precious gift. He was crying fit to split his lungs. I thought he was lost. I was only trying to help. But it's hard work to help some people. I'm not going to try it any more. I'm going home and mind my own business."

The sergeant leaned across the desk and nodded encouragingly.

"Say," he said, "do you really mean it? If you do I'll let you go. I'll let any woman go that'll promise to tend to her own business."

At any other time the reformer would have resented this insult, but her spirit was so broken by her experiences with the mob that she actually said: "Thank you; I promise" and then hurried out before Mrs. Gaskins could say half the mean things she had in her mind to say.

N. Y. Press.

"There goes that man on the fourth floor to work. He never leaves the house till noon and I don't see what business he can be in that is respectable. He must be a gambler or something like that. I'm sure of it, because his wife has so many diamonds. I think it vulgar to wear so many rings."

"Must you go? I'm sorry, for in half an hour it's more than likely that handsome man will be here. He comes nearly every day at this hour and I can't find out who it is he calls on. I'm sure he doesn't live here and it looks like—"

"Ye-e-es, I never thought of that. He may be a doctor, but I doubt it."

"Do come again. I am so shut up by myself here that I get lonely for something to occupy my mind."—Chicago Daily News.

The survivors all declare that there was no dynamite around their shanty when they retired for the night.

A Female Reformer She Was Mistaken for a Villain

Not since the day Mrs. Slocum's Jim swallowed a marble and the ambulance surgeon had to rescue it with a stomach pump have they had such a time in Sixty-sixth street as they had Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Gaskins' Billy was the hero. A woman belonging to some reform society was the heavy villain. The reformer had spent most of the forenoon listening to a lecture on "Duty to Our Fellow Men." In the afternoon she went to Sixty-sixth street to see what good she could do. The first person she

The Country Cousin.

By Mildred Height.

"If you expect me to go to the station and meet this Daisy Broadcast, whom I have never seen, you are very much mistaken, Mabel."

So spoke Victor Gordon to his only sister, Mrs. Lawrence. They were both standing near the fireplace in the latter's drawing room where everything indicated wealth and happiness. In appearance they resembled one another closely, both having dark hair and eyes, and olive complexions, but Mrs. Lawrence was the older. She was about 30 and Victor was three years younger. Just then Victor's pleasant face wore a scowl as he flatly refused to go to the station.

"But Vic, dear, you must go," his sister answered. "She is only coming for a fortnight visit and I would like to have her enjoy it. She is a country girl and will probably be crude, but I rely upon you to help me; besides she is a second cousin of ours."

"Well," said Victor, "if you expect me to go the gallant to a mere country girl, you are again at fault. Great Scot! Where did you say she was from? Some unheard-of place. She is probably an overgrown girl, with red hands, red face, and perhaps red hair. In fact, all that her very name implies. Broadcast! What a name. By the by, how do you expect me to know her? I never saw her before."

"Oh, that is easy enough. She will be looking out for you, as I told her my brother would meet her, and described you to her. If you see a young girl looking around with a sort of nervous look you will be safe in thinking it is her."

"Well, I suppose I'll have to," he grumbled.

"There's a good boy. Now do hurry and go or you will be late."

Two hours later Victor was walking around the station with a bored look on his face. At last the train came puffing in, and with a resigned air he walked down towards the platform. Finally he saw a tall young lady with a haughty but unmistakably nervous air. "That's her," he said to himself, and bracing himself up, he walked over and inquired politely if she was Miss Broadcast.

With a cool stare the young lady said haughtily, "No, sir!"

If star had just then alighted at his very feet he would not have been more astonished. Calling his cousin by no pretty names he walked off in high dudgeon. Suddenly some one gently touched his arm, and looking down Victor looked into one of the prettiest faces he had ever seen.

It was a young girl of 19, very simply but stylishly dressed. Her sweet lips were wreathed in a smile, and a mischievous expression lurked in her dark eyes, for she had seen this little scene and knew instantly who the young man was.

"Well," said a sweet voice, "when you are through staring at me, will you please tell me if you are looking for Miss Broadcast?"

He at last found his voice and stammered out "Yes."

Actually stammered, he, Victor Gordon, who was always at ease.

"So," thought he, "this is the country cousin, with red hands, red face and perhaps red hair." He inwardly prayed that she would never know what he had said.

It is a month later. Again the scene was in the Lawrence drawing room, but this time Daisy and not Victor was with Mrs. Lawrence. They were both in evening dress, as Mrs. Lawrence was having a reception to-night in honor of her cousin. To say that she had been surprised when she first beheld Daisy would be putting it weakly. Meanwhile Victor and Daisy had become great friends, and all their friends were expecting to hear wedding bells soon. Daisy was looking beautiful in dress of pure white, with a single white rose in her curly hair.

She was fastening on her last glove when Mrs. Lawrence said: "You should have heard the fuss Victor made the day he went to meet you. How did he picture you? Red hands, red face, and perhaps red hair, besides being overgrown," and Mrs. Lawrence laughed heartily as she recalled the picture.

Just at that moment and in time to catch the last statement Victor entered the room and turned pale when he heard Daisy reply coldly, "It makes little difference to me what Victor thinks."

Mrs. Lawrence saw that she had made a mistake, for she had thought that Daisy would have laughed with her. She went softly out of the room. No sooner did she go than Daisy, without so much as glancing at Victor, slowly walked to the door, but she was stopped before she reached it.

"It is no use my asking for forgiveness. I did not act like a gentleman, but I hope," and his voice trembled, "that this will not cause a misunderstanding between us. I love you and I thought you loved me, and, Daisy, don't let a little thing like that interfere."

Receiving no answer, he said quietly, "Very well, if my presence is hateful to you, I will go."

It was now his turn to walk to the door, and he in turn was stopped by a voice saying mockingly, "I don't see why you are vexed. Ifere you have been calling me all sorts of horrid things, and now you are angry and threaten to leave me."

"Daisy! You are not angry with me and you do not hate me?"

"Of course I don't, you foolish boy, and next time do not be too hasty."—Boston Post.

JAPANESE JINRIKISHAS.

Becoming Popular in China As a Means of Travel.

The Japanese Jinrikishas were established in Shanghai as public vehicles several years ago, and their introduction in various other ports in China is being pushed with characteristic Japanese energy. The wholesale price for these vehicles laid down in Shanghai is approximately \$35 Mexican, or about \$19 in American money. These machines are of three grades, and their retail prices here are \$48, \$51 and \$52 Mexican. The Japanese Jinrikisha manufacturers have already established agencies in Shanghai and are carrying on their campaign of trade aggression with an energy which already presupposes gratifying returns.

These machines are constructed entirely of wood, with the exception of the springs, axles, and the few nec-



Japanese Jinrikisha.

cessory metal trimmings on the body, in the hood, and the iron tire. The Japanese vehicle commands a considerably higher rental from the coolies, who pay a certain amount daily to the companies or Jinrikisha masters operating them. This is due to its attractive and showy appearance, which is naturally more inviting to the public, thus increasing the daily receipts of the Jinrikisha coolie.

Expressions are not infrequently heard in Central and Northern China that the Japanese article is built to sell because of its attractive appearance, lightness of construction and other desirable qualities, but that strength and durability have no part in its make-up. In Shanghai alone there are now approximately 250 Japanese made vehicles, and although they have been in use but a comparatively short time, complaints are increasing weekly of the necessity for constant repair.

The lacquer work on the Japanese machines is beautiful in appearance and showy when it is first landed at its destination in China, but experience has proved that it is not at all desirable for public use. Exposed constantly to the weather the lacquer will flake off, and this cannot be replaced in China, for there are no lacquer workers there.

There is only one way to successfully repair such a condition, and that is to place in the depression in the surface caused by the chipping off of the lacquer a cement, the basis of which is an ash formed from the burning of joss paper. Over this is then spread a thin layer of paint, but no other part of the body of the vehicle is touched, for the reason that paint in China will not adhere to lacquer.

Contractors who have been handling the Japanese Jinrikishas declare that it is frequently necessary to strip off all the lacquer and then repaint the wood of the entire body and shafts. Such repairs are expensive, and fall on the men who buy the machines and not on the coolies who operate them; hence it is essential to give the former an article that will not require a constant outlay in repairs. Into this proposition the American manufacturer should institute careful inquiries.

In color, is trimmed with embroidered banding, but the design suits not alone the many charming washable fabrics that greet one on every side, but also veiling and similar light weight wools, which are always desirable for all seasons of the year.

The waist consists simply of front and backs, the fitting being accomplished by means of shoulder and under-arm seams.

TUBS WERE NOT IN VOGUE.

Minute Milky Bath of Other Days Quite a Modest Social Affair.

Tubbing is almost as recent a custom as telegraphing. At least it is so in France, where, even at this time, bathrooms are objects of awe and wonder to the populace in general.

Something more than a century ago things were even worse, if one may depend on the veracity of a writer in the Cornhill Magazine. According to his unvarnished tale of fashionable woman's habits, her maid with her chocolate roused her about 11, and she forthwith took a plunge into that society in which she worked, though, played, ate, drank, and died at last.

It is painful to add that she very seldom took a plunge into anything but society. The King's ablutions consisted of dipping the royal fingers into rose water and drying them daintily on a napkin, and to go beyond one's monarch in desire for cleanliness would have been a lapse of taste indeed.

Baths were certainly not unknown—milky baths, so that Madame need not suffer the gloom and depression of solitude even then—but the idea of soap in connection with them is one which the closest student of eighteenth century memoirs and manners will rarely if ever come across. He will be familiar, on the other hand, by description and in old curiosity shops, with the painfully minute ever and basin in which fashion did homage to cleanliness.

There was particular reason, then, why Madame should not make her toilet in public, and she did not.

GIRL'S TUCKED DRESS.

To Be Worn With or Without the Gimpie.

Such a pretty little tucked dress as this one finds a place in every girl's wardrobe and is daintily charming while it is essentially simple. In the illustration, one of the dainty French gingham, pale blue



in color, is trimmed with embroidered banding, but the design suits not alone the many charming washable fabrics that greet one on every side, but also veiling and similar light weight wools, which are always desirable for all seasons of the year.

The waist consists simply of front and backs, the fitting being accomplished by means of shoulder and under-arm seams.

Wedding Superstitions.

Married in January's hour and time, good things will come if you wait your time.

Married in February's sleepy weather, life you'll tread in tune together.

Married when March winds shrill and roar, your home will lie on a foreign shore.

Married 'neath April's changeful skies, a checkered path before you lies.

Married when bees o'er May blossoms fly, strangers around your board will sit.

Married in month of roses—June—life will be one long honeymoon.

Married in July, with flowers ablaze, bitter-sweet memories in after days.

Married in August's heat and drove, lover and friend in your chosen spouse.

Married in golden September's glow, smooth and serene your life will go.

Married when leaves in October thin, toll and hardship for you begin.

Married in veils of November mist Fortune your wedding ring has kissed.

Married in days of December cheer, Love's star shines brighter from year to year, says Home Chat.

Care of the Stove.

Put a quantity of stove polish into a dish; add equal parts of water and turpentine and a few drops of varnish; mix this well together and apply with a small paint brush; let the polish dry and then rub briskly with a stove brush. This will give a glossy polish that will last from one spring until the next. This should not be on the top of a cook stove that is in use every day, for the odor would be rather offensive, when the polish was first put on. It is an excellent polish for stoves that are not used throughout the summer.

Eggs are sold in Denmark by the score more commonly than by the dozen.

SNAIL DIET IN DISEASE.

Advocated As a Cure for Consumption a Hundred Years Ago.

The report that snails as a diet have become fashionable has created a great demand for them at foreign restaurants in London.

Many years ago, in the rural districts of England, snails were considered a nutritious and strengthening diet for people in delicate health, and a cure for coughs, colds, cancer and consumption. An old cookery book, a hundred years old, gives the following recipe as a certain cure for a hacking cough: "Take three snails, stew them in barley water, and drink the liquid during the night when the cough is troublesome."

Consumptive patients were often sent from large towns to lodge in country cottages (in Surrey especially) to undergo a course of treatment, consisting principally of life in the open air and fresh small broths three times a day.

The large white snails to be found on the Sussex Downs are not "natives," but were imported from Italy by one of the earls of Arundel, whose wife—an Italian—was consumptive, and believed she could be restored to health by a diet of snails brought over from her beloved native land.

Apart from their nutritive and easily digested properties, snails properly prepared and properly cooked, are declared to be an epicurean delicacy fit for any table as has long been recognized in many parts of the Continent.

The aristocrat of its species is the large Burgundian snail, whose richness of flavor is attributable to its diet of vine leaves, and the method of its preparation for the table is applicable to all kinds of snails.

The snails are collected and placed in small inclosures and supplied with an abundant diet of vine leaves; when they have stopped "splitting," as the peasants describe it—that is, cease to exude a froth—they are ready for packing for market, to which they are dispatched in large baskets.

They are usually purchased by the pork butchers, and by them soaked for three hours in weak salt water, then rinsed in two or three baths of clear water, and removed from the shells, which are boiled and scrubbed.

The snails are then sealed in boiling water, to which a little vinegar has been added, then minced finely with a little fat pork, sweet herbs (or occasional truffles), and seasoned with salt and pepper. The clean shells are then filled with this mixture, and they are ready for sale, and only require fifteen minutes baking in the oven before being ready for the table.

Snails can also be used for soups and stews and in a hundred different ways.

Reports in Congressional Bouts.

One of the most famous of Reed's reports was made at the expense of Springer, of Illinois. The "Maine Giant" had just read one of Springer's own speeches in refutation of the latter's argument just concluded. The Illinoisan launched into philosophy upon the privilege of progressive thinkers to change their opinions.

"I honor them for it," he continued. "An honest man is the noblest work of God. As for me, Mr. Chairman, in the words of an eminent American statesman, 'I would rather be right than be President.'

"The gentleman from Illinois needn't worry, Mr. Chairman," drawled Reed, "he never will be elther!"

During the bitter fight against "Reed rules" the House was thrown into convulsions by Gen. Spinola who, pointing to the painting of the Siege of Yorktown, hanging in the hall, gravely accused Speaker Reed of counting the Hessians in the background of the picture in order to make a quorum.

The general always wore a tremendously high collar, so high in fact that Representative Tim' Campbell tapped it one day with the ferrule of his cane and inquired, to the amusement of the House, "Gen. Spinola within?"

During the famous deadlock fight in the House over the civil rights bill Gen. Ben Butler favored a Sunbeam.

"Bad as I am, I have some respect for God's day," replied Sam Randall of Pennsylvania.

"Don't the Bible say that it is lawful to pull your ox or ass out of a pit on the Sabbath?" asked Butler. "You have thirty-seven asses on your side of the House and I want to get them out of this ditch to-morrow. I think I am engaged in holy work."

"Don't do it," replied Randall. "I expect some day to see you in a better world."

"You'll be there, as you are here, a member of the lower House," flashed back the general, with telling effect.

—American Magazine.

Salt on a Railroad Switch.

Put a quantity of stove polish into a dish; add equal parts of water and turpentine and a few drops of varnish; mix this well together and apply with a small paint brush; let the polish dry and then rub briskly with a stove brush. This will give a glossy polish that will last from one spring until the next. This should not be on the top of a cook stove that is in use every day, for the odor would be rather offensive, when the polish was first put on. It is an excellent polish for stoves that are not used throughout the summer.

When to Feed the Horse.

Many horses are injured by being fed first and watered afterwards, often the last thing before hitching up for a hard day's work. A horse should always be watered first and fed afterwards and this is a good rule to follow when coming in from work. It will not hurt a horse even if a little warm.

The Hog to Keep.

The Rurallist says: "The pure-bred hog in the hands of a scrub owner gets beaten into the wrong pew" and is to be pitied. The time may come when the owner, as well as his swine, just possess pedigree to be able to enter the show ring." The above is pretty tough, to say the least, but let Ma who disagrees speak up.

The Milking Machine.

Milking machines are becoming so common that a new one is sprung on the public every week or so. Most of them have the usual air suction arrangement and none of them have glorified the earth in a halo of glory or in other words, set the green grass on fire.

Sharpening Harrow Teeth.

When my harrow teeth become dull I sharpen them like a cold chisel and then set them in the harrow frame with the edges forward so that they do as good work as when pointed. We too frequently work with teeth that are dull when there is little call for it.

TOBACCO SEED SELECTION.

Method Practiced by the Maryland Agricultural Station.

During the cultivation of the crop and the sucker and topping processes a constant search for good plants is made.

A 12-pound manila paper bag is placed over the flower heads of the selected seed plants before the first flowers open. The bags are inspected every few days for the first two weeks and raised up farther on the growing stems, arranged so as to prevent crowding in the bag during this period of growth.

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SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1906.

SOCIALISM AND ANARCHY

Socialism is an ideal. It depends on the point of view whether it is an ideal worthy of an energetic man.

In a political sense, there are many varieties of Socialists in this country. Some of them seek nothing more revolutionary than government ownership of public utilities. Others demand the equal distribution of wealth and the establishment of a commune.

To a great many men, not all of them of the working class by any means, socialism is an economic cure-all. By it all the evils of our present system can be remedied and millennial conditions established. To others, it merely opens a way for greater individual opportunity, removing from the path of the plain citizen some of the obstacles which now make it hard.

Some people confuse socialism and anarchy, but in truth they are as far apart as the poles. The extreme Socialist would throw everything into the hands of the government. He believes in the most pronounced type of paternalism. The Anarchist, on the other hand, seeks the destruction of all government. He tells us that all men are brothers and that the human race is one great family. Apparently, he forgets that every family has its government and that, in the case of the children, the family government is a miniature prototype of the absolute monarchy.

The average level headed citizen will never be deceived by either socialist or anarchistic fallacies. He recognizes the impossibility of the Socialist's ideal and regards with horror the crimes committed in the name of anarchy.

It is true that the Socialist vote increased wonderfully in the four years between 1900 and 1904, but we do not believe that Socialistic control of the nation need be feared. Our people as a whole have too much American common-sense to listen to the earnest and sincere, but undoubtedly mistaken prophets of this comparatively new political creed. Practical men cannot so easily be led astray.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Never's cause to worry, Life is always bright, If yain't in too much hurry To stop an' see it right.

Will any more Richmonds take the New Hampshire gubernatorial field?

In vindicating the honor of Captain Dreyfus, La Belle France has vindicated her own.

The Toronto Star says Canadians eat sand for their health. In other words, they bite the dust.

A Chinese baritone has appeared in New York. Wonder if he'll sing Hood's "Song of the Shirt"?

Gubernatorial candidates up here in New Hampshire are thicker than huckleberries at the season's height.

Threatening post cards have been received by "Uncle Joe" Cannon. Someone must fear his Presidential boom.

The Dreyfus case bears a far and distant resemblance to that of him

whose statue now stands dedicated in Haven Park.

Professor Hale of the University of Chicago says our colleges develop idlers. Well, who is to blame because the supply of doctors and lawyers is so far in excess of the demand?

Why does the United States government persist in spelling it "postal" cards when the best authorities say usage favors "post" cards? The government pays much less attention to the ordinary rules of language than it does to the intricacies of art in postage stamp engraving.

It is only a few years ago that Galveston was as desolate as San Francisco. But last year there was only one city in the United States had a larger export trade than Galveston, and only thirteen a larger import trade. Galveston has now ten railroads, fifty-nine steamship lines and a new seawall.—Concord Monitor. And the contributors to Galveston's relief fund did not number up into the millions either.

OUR EXCHANGES**At The Top Of The Road**By Charles Buxton Going
"But, lord," she said, "my shoulders still are strong—I have been used to bear the load so long;"And see, the hill is passed, and smooth the road . . ."
"Yet," said the Stranger, "yield me now thy load."Gently he took it from her, and she stood
Straight limbed and lithe, in newfound maidenhood
Amid long, sunlit fields; around them sprang
A tender breeze, and birds and rivers sang."My lord," she said, "the land is very fair!"
Smiling, he answered: "Was it not so there?""There?" In her voice a wondering question lay:
"Was I not always here, then, as today?"He turned to her with strange, deep eyes aflame:
"Knowest thou not this kingdom, nor my name?"

"Nay," she replied: "but this I understand—That thou art Lord of Life in this dear land!"

"Yea, child," he murmured, scarce above his breath:
"Lord of the Land; but men have named me Death..."

—McClure's Magazine's July number.

Did Anyone Fear He Would Be Elect-ed?

Hon. William R. Hearst announces positively that he is not a candidate for President. That is undoubtedly gratifying news to many people who feared that he might be.—Somerville Free Press.

Trust The Secretary

The Midvale Steel Company has dealt the armour trust a solar plexus blow in its bids for the protective belts for the new battleships. Now it is up to Secretary Bonaparte to recognize the service to the people by giving the company the contract for the entire lot.—Concord Patriot.

The Japanese Were The Ones To Blame

Japanese naval officers endorse the Rojestvensky verdict, which is that the Russian admiral was not to blame for losing the Battle of the Sea of Japan.—Concord Monitor.

And Escape Punishment

Attempted suicide has been declared a crime in Maine. Had better make a sure thing of it, hereafter.—Farmington News.

At An Increased Salary?

The secret is out. Castro gave up his job just to show that he could take it back again whenever he wanted to.—Dover Democrat.

Exeter Is Satisfied

Reform candidates have become so common that the advent of a new one occasionally causes but a ripple of excitement. The emotional voter is hardly in evidence in New Hampshire, besides people are pretty busy and prosperous under present state and national policies.—Exeter News-Letter.

This is the day when those who read Dumas' will refresh themselves with a chapter or two from "The Taking of the Bastille."

AT THE CHURCHES**The Order of Services During The Coming Week**

The following will be the orders of services at the several churches of Portsmouth during the coming week:

Pearl Street Free Will Baptist Church

The services of the Pearl Street Free Will Baptist Church will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. V. E. Bragdon, on Sunday: preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.

A short sermon and evangelistic service will be held at 7:30 p. m.

Court Street Christian Church

Morning worship with preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m., subject: "How Can I Be a True Friend?" Regular preaching service at 7:30 p. m.

People's Church

Services will be held at the People's Church tomorrow as follows: morning worship at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; song service at 7:30 p. m. and preaching at 7:45 p. m.

Christ Church

Following is tomorrow's order of services and music at Christ Church: Holy Eucharist 10:30 a. m. Processional, No. 176, Barnby Introit, Psalm 23, Gregorian Kyrie, Plainsong Gloria, Tibi, Credo, Woodward Hymn, No. 491, Wesley Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei, Woodward Gloria in Excelsis, Plainsong Processional No. 398, Barnby Choral Evensong, 7:30 p. m. Processional, No. 176, Barnby Psalter, 17th Selection, Gregorian Magnificat, Wood Nunc Dimittis, Wood Hymn, No. 15, Hiles Hymn, No. 615, Elliott Processional No. 398, Barnby At the close of evensong the following organ numbers will be played: "Jerusalem, the Golden," Spark "Canzona," Wolstenholme

Unitarian Church

The following music will be rendered at the Unitarian Church on Sunday: Anthem, "The Lord is Exalted," West Anthem, "While Thee I Seek," Morrison Bass solo, "The New Heaven and The New Earth," from "The Holy City," Gaul

Christian Science Society

Regular Sunday service at 10:45 a. m., subject: "Truth." Sunday school for the children at 11:50 a. m. Regular Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 7:15 o'clock. All are welcome. Service are held at 2 Market street. Reading room same address, open to the public every afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock, except Saturday and Sunday. This room is also open Saturday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock. Here all Christian Science literature can be read.

ON WAY TO GRANITE STATE

Glidden Tourists On Hand Early For The Run

The Japanese Were The Ones To Blame

Auburn, N. Y., July 13.—The Glidden tourists were on hand early preparing for the second day's run in the endurance contest. The starting place was the Osborne House, which had been headquarters, and Fred Wagner, the official starter, sent the cars away as rapidly as possible. The pilot cars left shortly after 5 o'clock. Dr. C. Y. Bennett guided the pilots to Syracuse. The first car to get away was that of Charles J. Glidden, and the other cars followed as rapidly as it was possible to get them away.

At An Increased Salary?

At 8:50 the patrol car, which is to pick up the checkers and assist the unfortunate, pulled out and with it went the last of the tourists. Last night, the tourists were the guests of the Auburn Automobile Association. There were not any special incidents attending the start this morning. Utica is the next stopping place.

Charles J. Glidden, was the first arrival at Syracuse, checking at 8:33 a. m., Benjamin Knowles of New York, and Schultz of Ohio, William E. Wright of Springfield, Mass., and William Burke, of New York following closely in the order named and all left for Utica.

Glidden First Into Utica

Utica, N. Y., July 13.—Charles J. Glidden, riding with Augustus Post, was the first of the Glidden tourists

AN INVESTIGATION**Will Be Made By Interstate Commerce Commission**

to arrive here, checking at 11:20 a. m. Benjamin Knowles of New York followed in two minutes, and the other cars came along at intervals of about two minutes. No accidents were reported on the run from Auburn and the tourists will stop here for the night.

LABOR AND THE COUNTRY'S ACTIVITY

A Topeka dispatch which we printed recently called attention to the scarcity of farm labor in Kansas and the keen competition for "help" of all sorts among the employers of the country generally, says the Manchester Mirror.

From time to time items appear in the press which excite wonder and amazement at the wonderful industrial activity of the United States. The record breaking figures of our domestic and foreign trade are frequently referred to. But nothing is more impressive in this connection than the cry for labor that is heard in several directions in spite of the unprecedented rate of our present immigration.

At least 1,000,000 aliens will have been admitted at the end of the current fiscal year by the immigration officials of New York alone. The other immigration ports—and they are multiplying—are expected to add some 200,000 to the grand total. Yet railroads, contractors, farmers and manufacturers find it hard to obtain unskilled labor.

We are told that the Southwest has work just now for 50,000 more men. The South complains of enforced idleness of mills and machinery because of the undersupply of labor. Even the agricultural districts of the state of New York cannot get the farmhands they need.

It is believed by some, including Commissioner Watchorn of the immigration bureau, that the South is not attracting the alien laborers because its wages are lower than in the North or the West. Southern employers deny this. They point out that the cost of living is lower in the South than in the North, and that laborers now get from \$1.50 to \$1.75 a day in Southern mills and from \$1.50 to \$3.50 a day in the mines. Be this as it may, the wages offered by the farmers of the Northwest and the Southwest are said to be very attractive, and if difficulty is experienced in obtaining labor the explanation must be that the labor is not to be had.

Of course, we admit thousands, if not tens of thousands, of aliens who would rather starve in the congested cities and the slums than work for good pay in the harvest fields or in the mills and factories of the South. These apart, however, it is certainly true that in the present state of our prosperity the demand for skilled and unskilled labor of the right sort exceeds the supply tremendous as it is.

The enthusiasm over this prosperity which leads Speaker Cannon to use language more expressive than literary or parliamentary is shared by most of his fellow citizens.

NOTICE

Portsmouth, Rye Beach and Wallis Sands express will make daily trips from Portsmouth to points along the seashore to collect and deliver parcels, baggage, etc., to all parts of the beach and in Portsmouth.

Orders can be left at, or telephone to, the stores of Henry P. Payne, A. P. Wendell, Rufus Wood, John Holland, Portsmouth, N. H., Charles Spear, Rye Beach postoffice, and we will also call at all the hotels along the line.

TWO LARGE TREES

In the town of Berwick on the farm of Fred Stanley stands an elm tree, that measured twenty-nine feet in circumference, five feet from the ground. Also in Somersworth, there is another large elm on the farm of Clement Ham that measures twenty-five feet in circumference, five feet from the ground. These trees were measured by William H. Deering of Saco and George H. Hall.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are the best remedy for a deranged stomach. They are a safe and gentle laxative; a reliable cure for obstinate Constipation, Bilious Attacks, Sick Headache and all disorders arising from a weak Digestion, sluggish Liver or clogged Bowels. Beecham's Pills

Give Quick Relief

and are a world-famous medicine for the cure of these prevalent complaints. Their cost is a trifle; their use—a duty. For your health's sake, insist on Beecham's Pills. They do more for your body than any other remedy. Known and used by hundreds of thousands all over the globe.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes.

AN INVESTIGATION**Will Be Made By Interstate Commerce Commission**

Washington, July 13.—An investigation is to be made by the interstate commerce commission by authority of the United States senate of the elevator, grain buying and forwarding business of the country to determine to what extent special favors have been granted to them by railroad companies; the influence which the alleged monopolizing of this branch of business has had upon the market; the injury it has worked to grain producers; the extent to which railroads, their officers, directors, stockholders, and employees own or control the grain buying and grain forwarding companies; and the manner in which such holdings, if any were secured.

A few days prior to the adjournment of congress, the senate adopted a resolution designating the interstate commerce commission to make a thorough inquiry along the lines indicated.

The interstate commerce commission therefore has sent a circular letter to every railroad corporation in the United States requesting its responsible officials to furnish to the commission as soon as practicable, information which will enable it to report to congress next December.

It is said by the commission that it will require three or four months to obtain the information asked for in its circular letter, but no special difficulty is anticipated ultimately in obtaining it.

CAMP COOKERY

No doubt the general principles of cooking are the same in the open air as in a well ordered kitchen. Yet

it is a very good cook might find it difficult to emulate the feats of some unpretentious woodsman, if he found himself in a wet, sodden forest, with darkness coming on, and he were told to get a hearty meal for a half dozen hungry men as quickly as possible.

Under such conditions fancy dishes are out of place. A man that knew his business would set about the job somewhat as follows: The flour bag would be opened, a handful of salt with a sufficiency of baking powder and enough flour for the purpose would be mixed with water into a batter. This a hackwoods cook always does in the flour bag itself, rolling back the top of the bag before beginning. After a time he has a mass of well kneaded dough in a circular basin of flour. This is made into flat cakes and they are placed in a couple of frying pans, tilted at an angle before the embers, or, better still, should he have a bake oven or reflector, it is placed in this, and a great mass of hardwood coals are strewn in front of and underneath the tray that contains the dough. This bread will require very constant watching and turning, so that the cook dare not leave it for long. He finds time, however, to put on a large kettle of water to boil and to cut up his salt pork ready for parboiling. When the bread is baked, an operation that does not take very long, a frying pan is half filled with water, and the pork boiled until all the salt is out. Two or three changes of water may be required. The kettle is now boiling and a liberal amount of strong black or green tea is thrown in. This is usually allowed to boil for a minute or two, and then taken off and stood to draw on the hot embers. The old household allowance of "one spoon for each person and one for the pot" will not do in the woods; for some occult reason, more of the leaf is required in open air cookery, though I must confess most woodsmen overdo the thing, and, moreover, they boil their tea far too long. This and the amount of fried food they are forced to eat probably account for the indigestion from which even the most rugged often suffer.—Charles A. Bramble in Recreation, July number.

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ISLES OF SHOALS

To Entertain Fifty Yachts
On Sunday

BOSTON YACHT CLUB ON ITS ANNUAL CRUISE

Forms At Gloucester Today To Prepare For The Start

SIGHT OF YACHTS AT ANCHOR WILL BE AN IMPRESSIVE ONE

Unless some unforeseen accident should prevent, the fleet of the Boston Yacht Club, cruising east from Marblehead to Five Islands, Me., will arrive at the Isles of Shoals some time tomorrow afternoon, when there will be an opportunity for the people of the places nearby to view one of the finest fleets of cruising and racing yachts on the coast.

The usual observance of salutes will be made upon the yachts of the squadron coming to anchor; and while this is quite impressive, it will probably be less spectacular than the display to be made during the evening. Then there will be a general illumination throughout the fleet, and the sight of fifty yachts in full evening dress in a small harbor will be one worth going a long distance to see. In addition to such illuminations as may be fixed, there may be a display of fireworks.

The annual cruise of the Boston

Yacht Club has come to be one of the season's features in eastern waters and the fleet is eagerly looked for in ports where the commodore has requested a stop to be made. Some of the places are visited every year, but some changes must be made and this year Cape Porpoise harbor is included in the itinerary.

The squadron will rendezvous at Marblehead this forenoon and in the afternoon will sail for Gloucester. The succeeding runs will be: Sunday, Gloucester to Isles of Shoals; Monday, Isles of Shoals to Cape Porpoise; Tuesday, Cape Porpoise to Portland; Wednesday, racing at Portland; evening at Peaks Island; Thursday, Peaks Island to Five Islands; Friday, at Five Islands; games and yacht races; Saturday, fleet disbands. At Five Islands the club has a station and here the members will be guests of Commodore E. P. Boynton. At Portland the members will be guests of the Portland Yacht Club.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES

Following are the conveyances of real estate of local interest in the county of Rockingham for the week ending July 11, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Brentwood—John F. Bartlett, Sandown, et al., to Charles D. Bartlett, rights in certain premises, \$1; executor of will of Sarah E. Provere to Carroll R. Fellows, land and buildings, \$3750; last grantee to Russell H. Fellows, part of same premises, \$3300.

Epping—School board to Roman Catholic bishop of Manchester, land and buildings, \$75.

Exeter—Walter S. Carlisle to George A. Carlisle, land and buildings on Water street, \$1; last grantee to last grantor, land and buildings off Cliffe street, \$1.

Hampton—Ellen E. Mace to Frederick L. Lamprey, land, \$1; David A. Morrison, Rochester, to Jonathan P. Jones, lands and buildings in Hampton and North Hampton, \$1; Leonard F. and Frances E. Smith to Martha C., Ellen F. and Frances E. Moulton, all of Exeter, land at North Beach highlands, \$1.

Kensington—Executors of will of Gardner Towle, Exeter, to Charles A. Evans, lands in Kensington and East Kingston, \$1,200, deeded in 1881.

Kingston—Lawrence U. Garland to Carroll R. Fellows, Brentwood, land, \$1; Samuel and Parmella Woodman to Jeremiah Currier, East Kingston, land, \$70, deeded in 1882.

Newfields—George L. Chase, commissioner to Jesse S. Gray, land, \$338; last grantee to Willard F. Ellis, Boston, same land, \$1; Harriet Thompson to Annie Thompson, half certain premises, \$1.

Newmarket—Alice B. Walker heirs to Lewis A. Walker, rights in certain premises, \$1; Alice B. Walker heirs to John and Martha B. Walker, rights in certain premises, \$1; Alice B. Walker heirs to Martha B. Walker, rights in certain premises, \$1; Alice B. Walker heirs to John Walker, rights in certain premises, \$1; Alice B. Walker heirs to James B. C. Walker, rights in certain premises, \$1.

Portsmouth—William M. Cahart, New York, to Arthur R. Wendell, New York, et al., rights in Bow street premises, \$1; Samuel A. Spinnery to Adolph F. and Bernhardina Anderson, land on Myrtle avenue, \$1.

Seabrook—Stephen W. Rowe, Hampton Falls, to William Rowe, land, \$1.

SHARPEN YOUR LAWN MOWER

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR,

WINNERS IN PRIZE CONTEST

A recent advertisement by Modern Women, a Boston publication, announces among its prize winners the following: free forty days' trip to Europe, all expenses paid, Dr. F. A. Charles, Exeter; Mrs. M. Nellie Bean, York Beach, \$500; and Ordway R. Hall, New Castle avenue, Portsmouth, \$50.

INVITATION EXTENDED

Canton Center of this city, which was last year entertained at Ipswich Bluff by the Newburyport Canton, has extended an invitation to the Massachusetts men to come here on Aug. 15. A royal time is anticipated.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children toothaching, toothache, all pain, cure and remove the heat remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Every Afternoon and Evening,

BRIDAL MYSTERY.

(Continued from first page.)

was married to Leslie Carter, a wealthy Chicagoan and a friend of her family, that she might not be without a protector.

Contrary to expectation, Mrs. Dudley recovered and her daughter's marriage proved unhappy. A separation of husband and wife followed and later came a divorce.

Mrs. Carter was left without means and after considering her situation, sought employment on the stage. After many futile attempts, she secured an interview with David Belasco and the great manager recognized at once that he had met one who was destined to be a great actress. Mrs. Carter was given her first opportunity in a play called "The Ugly Duckling", written for her by Paul Potter, who dramatized "Fribby." This was at the Broadway Theatre, New York, on Nov. 10, 1890. Her first venture was doubtful success, but she was brave and her manager believed in her ability. There were years of discouragement and partial success and finally, in 1898, Mrs. Carter appeared in "Zaza." Since then, her career has been one of continual triumph.

Who Mr. Payne Is
Mr. Payne is a young actor, not particularly well known to fame. He appeared here last season in "Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots." He has yet to fully establish himself in his profession. At The Rockingham, he according to the license is fifty-five.

The Marriage Confirmed

The marriage of Mrs. Carter has been absolutely confirmed. This (Saturday) morning, she talked over the telephone with her manager, David Belasco, and admitted that she had become the wife of Mr. Payne.

The actress was married under her maiden name, which was Caroline Louise Dudley.

The Marriage
Mrs. Carter and Mr. Payne were alone when they called at the rectory of St. John's Church. Mr. Hovey called his two daughters, Mrs. Kautz, wife of Lieut. Austin Kautz, U. S. N., and Miss Etheldreda U. S. N., to witness the ceremony, which was very brief. Mrs. Carter wore a light automobile cloak and her veil completely concealed her features.

In her marriage, she seems to have followed the romantic traditions of her profession and to have done one of the cleverest bits of acting ever placed to her credit. She seems even to have hoodwinked the members of her own party.

Payne Denied It

At the Ocean View House, Winthrop, Mr. Payne denied the marriage. "The story is all rot," he said. "I have only known Mrs. Carter three days." The existence of the license bearing his name and Mrs. Carter's maiden name was called to his attention, but he persisted in his denial. "There have been a good many absurd stories about us since we began our automobile trip," he said.

Despite Mr. Payne, there is no doubt that he is now the husband of the famous actress. The age of the bride is, in fact, considerably over thirty years and the young man himself does not look the thirty-three years he claims as his own.

The marriage return was made to City Hall by Rev. Mr. Hovey on Friday afternoon.

AMONG THE MOTOR BOAT MEN

The handsome motor yacht of Woodbury Langdon attracts more attention on the river than any other craft of its kind. It was built by the Gas Engine and Power Company and the Charles E. Seabury Company of Morris Heights, N. J., and is equipped with a four cylinder Speedway Seabury engine. Should Mr. Langdon enter his boat in any of the races, the captains of some of the other boats of the Piscataqua River fleet might learn something about speed.

Ernest Jackson claims the championship of the Kittery fleet with the Busy Izzy.

There is a very general belief that the speed of the Why has not yet been fully tested.

The homemade Busy Izzy engine is very popular among Kittery motor boat owners.

John Holman's Twenty-Three has made a good record and is one of the fastest of the Yacht Club fleet.

There is some question in regard to the race on July 4 and the prizes have not yet been awarded. The

race was won by Stewart's Why, but there is a rumor that the first prize will be given to Robert J. Boyd, whose boat, the Edna, finished second.

The Christian Shore fleet is now of very respectable size.

Interest in motor boats seems to have greatly lessened the enthusiasm of owners of sailing craft.

A good many of the local owners of motor boats had their craft built for cruising purposes rather than speed.

Three races have already been run under Yacht Club auspices and many more are planned.

A GOOD ENOUGH REASON.

To Prove It Was Not the Defendant Who Was at Fault.

"Your Honor," said the solicitor for the defense, "I wish to prove by this question that the witness is a man of quarrelsome disposition, hard to get along with, and on bad terms with his neighbors. Now, sir," he continued, turning again to the witness, "I'd like to know whose farm is next to yours?"

"Well," answered the witness, "there's the Billings' farm, and the

"Stop there. One at a time. Are you on friendly terms with Mr. Billings?"

"I can't say I am."

"Are you even on speaking terms with him?"

"No, sir."

"Whose fault is it?"

"It's his fault, I reckon."

"Oh, yes; it's his fault, you reckon. How long has it been since you have spoken to him?"

"About fourteen years, as near as I can remember."

"Now, sir, I want you to tell this jury why you have not spoken to Mr. Billings for fourteen years."

"Gentlemen," said the witness, turning to the jury, "the reason why I haven't spoken to Mr. Billings for fourteen years is because that's about the length of time he's been dead."

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"Gentlemen

**A New Hotel
at the
Old Stand**
\$250,000 has just been
spent
Remodeling, Refurnishing,
and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.
NEW YORK CITY.
Restaurant and Service U excellent
Splendia Location
Most Modern Improvements
All surface cars pass or
transfer to door
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes
Hotel fronting on three streets
Electric Clocks, Telephones and
Automatic Lighting Devices
in every room

Moderate Rates
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Send for guide of New York-Free

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
AND
Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64
Market street, or at residence
cor. N.W. Vaughan street and
Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

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Cigar Factory monthly output is now \$1,000,000, or more than Ten Millions annually. Largest sale of any one cigar in New England.

Quality Counts.

R. G. SULLIVAN,
stamped on every cigar,
Factory, Manchester, N. H.

**FIREMEN'S
INSURANCE COMPANY**
Of Newark, N. J.
Organized 1855
Assets \$3,320,722

Isley & George, Agents

H. W. NICKERSON
LICENSED MBALMER
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FUNERAL DIRECTOR

6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth
Calls by night at residence, 8
Million Avenue, or 11 Gates
Street, will receive prompt
attention.

Telephone at office and resi-
dence.

COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchant

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

“We Car State and Water Sts.”

The POSTPONEMENT.

By Jane Findlay Evans.

"Don't know him," she answered with decision.

"Yes, you do—or did. Don't you remember that ball at Old Point—the hull we gave for the officers of the foreign ships, and the Spanish naval officer who made such a—well, who made himself so conspicuous about you?"

"Of course I do, only I had forgotten his name. If you had said Spanish naval officer, I should have known at once who you meant. He was the most beautiful being I ever beheld. What made you think of that Spaniard to-night?"

"Cavite. He went to the bottom with Montijo."

"Ah, I didn't know that."

"Besides," he continued, "I have had much reason to think of him." Something in his voice caused her to lift her eyes from the brilliant reflection of the moon in the sea and fix them on his face. His black brows were contracted, and the great black eyes beneath them were looking past her at the fast approaching lights of Cavite with an expression which gave her a sensation as though an eerie wind had blown into the tropic night.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"You did not know of—one or two little things that happened the night of that ball at Old Point. Do you care to hear about it?"

"Oh, yes—tell me," she answered, incisively, dropping into a chair while he continued to lean against the rail.

"After the ball," he said, slowly, his face turned from her toward Cavite. "I followed Matanas from the hotel, and struck him in the face in the presence of two of his shipmates. We were to fight at daybreak, and that was only two or three hours off. But when Matanas reached his ship he found she had received sudden orders to sail at that very time. He sent me a note of explanation. He told me that the first moment he could get a leave he would meet me. His ship sailed from Hampton Roads to the China station. I wrote to him, addressing him on his ship. I wrote that he was a coward."

"And now he is dead!" she murmured. "And he has forgotten you—and me!"

"That is what I am coming to," he said. "He has not forgotten."

"What do you mean? Tell me—"

The boat had drawn up to the dock at Cavite, and already the plants were out.

Mrs. Lake had learned that Capt. Carleton was expected. She had a natural curiosity to see how the last half dozen years had dealt with her sometime admirer; a curiosity augmented by certain gossip concerning him which had lately come to her ears. He had been for some time at the convalescent hospital on Corregidor Island, and she was surprised to learn that he was in Manila. More than one person, notably an officer in his own regiment, who had formerly been his intimate friend, had spoken in a manner to suggest that he was mentally unbalanced, and had thus explained the fact that he had been detained at Corregidor for observation long after his recovery from the illness which had sent him there.

At last he arrived. The host led him toward Mrs. Lake, seeing that she was alone, as she intended that he should. Carleton had evidently not been warned that he should meet her.

"Stella!" he exclaimed, stopping at a little distance from her, and grasping the back of a chair which stood between them.

"Well, Capt. Carleton, this is a pleasant surprise! But aren't you coming close enough to shake hands and let us see each other? Upon which he came much closer than she intended that he should and took both of her hands instead of one. Still holding them, he sat down on the rail at her side, and gazed intently into her face without speaking. She drew away from him, a little embarrassed.

"Let us see—have we changed much?" she said, peering at him through the starlit dusk.

"You haven't! But don't bother to return the compliment." And, indeed, she could not have done so truthfully. Even in this scant light, she could see that his handsome, strongly marked face was deeply tanned, and his curling hair was almost white.

"I heard you were at Corregidor," she said at last, "but I hope you are quite well again?"

"Oh, quite well, entirely well; that is, as well as I can ever be without you. I believe they are keeping me cooped up on Corregidor because they are afraid to trust me with soldiers and arms. I suppose you know they think I'm crazy?"

"That is a tryst. Look up, Stella! Can't you see the lines of the ship? How the brass work glitters under this moon? Take your hands down, Stella, and look. He spoke in a whisper. She shook her head, and pressed her hands more tightly over her eyes.

"Take me back to the launch, Monte, quickly! I don't like this!" He went on speaking.

"They say Spanish sailors are a sloopy lot, but these don't look so. They are immaculate. And the officers—ah, there is Matanas at last!" You forgot his name, but surely not his face. What made me hate him so was the way you raved about his looks." She was whimpering, with her hands still over her face.

"This is a tryst. Look up, Stella! Can't you see the lines of the ship? How the brass work glitters under this moon? Take your hands down, Stella, and look. He spoke in a whisper. She shook her head, and pressed her hands more tightly over her eyes.

"Take me back to the launch, Monte, quickly! I don't like this!" He went on speaking.

"No, I didn't. Are you?" she asked, scarcely realizing what she said, but feeling that she would accept his own opinion of his sanity.

"Not in the least," he answered, laughing. "Only I happen to differ with the doctors about my own symptoms, and about one or two other matters which are outside the range of their profession—or their capacity for comprehension, for that matter. Because they are blind, they are impudent enough to say that I am the victim of hallucinations—delusions."

"Ah, there is the moon!" interrupted Mrs. Lake, who feared that she was going to be bored. Monte Carlo discoursing of his symptoms rather than of her farcinations was not to be encouraged. They had left the river, and were streaming out in the bay. The moon was rising great and red behind Manila. Already it lighted up the eyes of the man who was looking into hers. He turned from her to look at the lights of Cavite. "Why are they so fond of visiting Cavite for these excursions?" "On the other hand, why not?" she said.

"It is about as appropriate as a people in a cemetery!" he answered with some heat. "Remember the story of the lost fleet—think of those grim wrecks! Does it strike you as a happy idea for a crowd with such a spirit as this to go prying about among them?"

Their conversation was punctuated by rather trying pauses, and Mrs. Lake was beginning to realize that she had deserted herself for this particular tête-à-tête.

"Do you remember Lieut. Matanas?" he asked, after some minutes of silence.

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BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

In Effect Sunday, June 24, 1906

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

In Effect June 25, 1906

EASTERN DIVISION

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—\$3.20, 5.16, 6.30, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 10.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.45, 1.55, 2.21, 3.00, 5.00, 6.35, 7.28 p. m., Sunday, 3.20, 5.16, 6.35, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Portland—\$7.35, 9.55, 10.45, 11.25 a. m., 2.25, *3.22, 8.50, 11.35 p. m., Sunday *8.30, 10.45 a. m., *8.50, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—\$7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m., Sunday *8.30 a. m.

For Old Orchard—\$7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m., Sunday *8.30 a. m.

For North Conway—\$9.55, 11.11 a. m., 3.07 p. m.

For Somersworth—\$4.50, *7.35, *9.45, 9.55, 11.11 a. m., *2.48, 3.07, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—\$7.35, *9.45, 9.55, 11.11 a. m., *2.48, 3.07, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—\$4.50, 7.35, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.48, 5.22, 8.52 p. m., Sunday \$3.30, 9.30, 10.48 a. m., 1.25, 5.00, 8.52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—\$6.30, 7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 1.55, *2.21, 5.00, 6.35 p. m., Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

For Greenland—\$7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 5.00, 6.35 p. m., Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00, 6.55 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—\$5.55, 7.30, 8.50, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30 a. m., 1.00, 1.40, 3.15, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m., Sunday, 4.00, 8.20, 9.00, 10.30 a. m., 6.20, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—\$1.20, 3.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.35, 6.00, *8.00 p. m., Sunday 1.20, 3.50 a. m., 12.45, *5.00, *5.45, *8.00 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—\$0.09 a. m., 12.48, 1.53, *3.52, *6.21, *8.17 p. m., Sunday *5.18, *6.06, *8.17 p. m.

Leave North Conway—\$7.35, 10.43 a. m., 3.21 p. m.

Leave Rochester—\$7.22, 9.47 a. m., 12.58, 5.34 p. m., Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—\$6.35, 7.31, *8.15, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 1.11, 5.48 p. m., Sunday, *12.30, 4.12 p. m.

Leave Dover—\$6.55, 8.30, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m., Sunday 7.30 a. m., 12.45, 1.50, 4.25, 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—\$7.17, 9.22, 10.06, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.26, 4.59, 6.16, 7.21 p. m., Sunday 6.14, 10.06 a. m., 12.03, 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—\$7.52, 9.28, 10.44, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, 7.28 p. m., Sunday 6.19, 10.12 a. m., 12.00, 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—\$7.59, 9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m., Sunday 6.21, 10.18 a. m., 12.15, 8.40 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—\$8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—\$8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.32 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—\$9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—\$9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m., Epping—\$9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—\$9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave.

Concord—\$7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.39 p. m.

Manchester—\$8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—\$9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—\$9.20 a. m., 12.00 p. m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—\$9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.

Greenland Village—\$10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west

* Via Dover and Western Division || North Hampton only.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points in the United States and Canada.

Dana B. Cutler, Ticket Agent.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth—\$2.20, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 3.15, 4.55, 6.45 p. m.

Leave York Beach—\$6.45, 6.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.23, 4.05, 5.50 p. m.

Leave York Harbor—\$6.53, 9.58, 12.11 a. m., 1.29, 4.13, 5.58 p. m.

Dana B. Cutler Ticket Agent.

A. J. FLANDERS, G. P. and T. A.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover and York St. Ry.

In Effect Sunday, June 24, 1906

Main Line

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for Lang's Corner (Walls Sands and North Rye Beach), Cable Road (Jennings Beach), Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and Hampton Beach, connecting for Salisbury Beach, Amesbury, Newburyport, Haverhill and points south and west at 7.05 a. m., 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35 a. m., and half hourly until 9.35 p. m., Saturdays only *10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

* For Kennard's Corner only.

For South Berwick and York Beach via Rosemary—\$6.55, 7.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m., Saturdays only *10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—\$6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half-hourly until 10.55 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Kittery and Kittery Point—\$6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half-hourly until 10.55 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—\$6.05, 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—\$6.05, 7.05, 8.05, 9.05, 9.30 a. m., continuing to leave five minutes and thirty minutes past the hour until 8.05 p. m., then 9.05 and 10.05 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

Thursdays and Saturdays only 11.05 p. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—\$6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Note—Cars between Dover and Portsmouth, leaving on the half hour, run through without change. Cars leaving Dover five minutes past the hour and Badger's Island on the hour make connections by changing cars at Rosemary Junction.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot, Portsmouth, Kittery, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—\$6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Note—Passengers for York change cars at South Berwick Junction. Passengers for Eliot, Portsmouth and Kittery change cars at South Berwick Junction and Rosemary Junction.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover, South Berwick (also Portsmouth and Eliot via Rosemary) at 6.30 a. m., and hourly until 9.30 p. m., 10.30 p. m. to South Berwick car train only.

Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Note—Passengers for York change cars at South Berwick Junction. Passengers for Eliot, Portsmouth and Kittery change cars at South Berwick Junction and Rosemary Junction.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover, South Berwick (also Portsmouth and Eliot via Rosemary) at 6.30 a. m., and hourly until 9.30 p. m., 10.30 p. m. to South Berwick car train only.

Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Note—Passengers for York change cars at South Berwick Junction. Passengers for Eliot, Portsmouth and Kittery change cars at South Berwick Junction and Rosemary Junction.

Leave York Beach:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—\$6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.35 a. m., continuing to leave thirty minutes and fifty-five minutes past the hour until 8.30 p. m., then 9.30 and 10.30 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Junction, Eliot:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—\$6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.35 a. m., continuing to leave thirty minutes and fifty-five minutes past the hour until 8.30 p. m., then 9.30 and 10.30 p. m., Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Rosedale:

500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement.

500 Rosedale

500 Best Quality Extra Wood

Burnt Lump Lime, For Sale By

JOHN H. BROUGHTON,

68 DANIEL ST.

S. G. LONDRES

10 Cent Cigar

Has No Equal.

S. GRYZMISH,

MANUFACTURER

M. J. GRIFFIN

Cemetery Lots

Card for and Turfing

Done.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of any lot in order to keep it in a condition fit for sale, as may be interested in his care. He will also pay attention to the cutting and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of debris. In addition to work at the cemetery, he will do cutting and grading in the "hot" notices.

Miss Penfold did not from the

outset entertain a moment's doubt concerning Walter Redmond's guilt,

but as happily, it was Wednesday, she went to the evening service where she found an opportunity of speaking to Mrs. Davy herself.

It appeared that Walter had been

speculating for some months past,

and that his guilt was established beyond question. He had been expelled from the office and ought to feel grateful that he was not promoted.

It was a shock to Miss Penfold the following morning when she saw Walter Redmond enter the adjoining garden just as if nothing extraordinary had occurred, whereas from the manner of his reception, it seemed obvious that Margaret had not turned him adrift.

Indeed, the ensuing few days established the fact that, of the whole population of Southbridge, Margaret Venables was the only person who still believed in Walter's innocence.

Nor did she for a moment hesitate to express her conviction. She went about the town as usual, holding her head. It might be, a little more erect, and, although her face looked wistful and pale, Miss Penfold could only describe her manner as defiant.

Meeting kind-hearted Mrs. Davy in High Street, Margaret deliberately "cut" her; she quarreled with several of her mother's oldest and dearest friends because they could not refrain from advising her to refuse to have any further dealing with Redmond; and more than once in Miss Penfold's hearing, Margaret stoutly maintained her belief in his perfect innocence, even carrying the war into the enemy's territory and declaring that Mr. Davy, since his paralytic stroke, was well known to be less than accountable for his actions.

It soon became known that Margaret was trying to let or to sell her house and its furniture, that she was already making preparations for a very early wedding, after which she was to sail with Redmond to one of the colonies.

Resenting such behavior on Margaret's part, Miss Penfold, as everybody has anticipated, referred to the subject at the next Dorcas meeting, when she suggested that no notice whatsoever should be taken of the marriage.

Although, on the motion of Mrs. Ancombe, it was agreed that anybody who pleased should be at liberty to witness the ceremony, the unanimous decision was arrived at that no one should send Margaret a present.

Nevertheless there were occasional moments of weakness when Miss Penfold found it difficult to refrain from pity for a young woman who, having been carefully nurtured, and being herself suitably scrupulous and punctilious, should yet be misguided enough to accompany this disreputable person across the sea.

Miss Penfold sat in her bedroom window watching Margaret tending her beloved plants, and imagined how regretful she must feel to leave her garden at its best. The girl's face had grown pitifully thin and pallid during the last few days, although, if she chance to look in her neighbor's direction, it would be certain to lighten with one of Margaret's sweet, irresistible smiles.

No doubt, thought Miss Penfold, such faith was an eminently desirable thing from Walter Redmond's point of view. To say nothing of Margaret's money, which would keep her from destitution, surely her comradeship might prevent him from sinking still lower.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
JULY 14

SUN RISES 4:19 MOON RISES 00:00 A. M.
SUN SETS 7:20 FULL MOON 03:45 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 15:30

New Moon, July 21st, th. 6pm, morning, E.
First Quarter, July 28th, 2h. 45m., evening, E.
Full Moon, August 4th, 3h. 45m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, August 11th, 3h. 45m., evening, E.



SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

Eighty-six degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES

Plums are in the market.
Motor boat races come thick and fast.

Retail trade is steadily increasing in volume.

Tomorrow is the fifth Sunday after Trinity.

The round of church picnics is nearly over.

July has brought its fair share of torrid weather.

These are busy days for the soda fountain clerk.

York Beach is having the best season it has ever known.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Portsmouth would like to see the Ringling circus next year.

The mackerel fishermen have had unusual success this season.

The New England chiefs of police will be welcomed to this city.

Political problems are beginning to receive serious consideration.

Some of the local secret societies have midsummer installations.

The Glidden tourists will not pass through Portsmouth this year.

Roses this year seem to be of more than ordinary fragrance and beauty.

The Kitterys and the Marines will certainly have a battle for blood today.

Good weather from now on will mean great crowds at the Summer resorts.

A still further reduction of the tax rate next year would cause no protest.

Boat racing on the Piscataqua was never more popular than it is this Summer.

Portsmouth will be ready for the chiefs of police of New England on July 25.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the discovery of diamonds in South Africa in 1871.

The stockholders of the electric railways would not be sorry to see another circus.

Peaches are not of the very best quality. The finest sell for thirty-five cents a dozen.

Kittery Point is suffering from what seems to be a serious epidemic of whooping cough.

The officers of Strawberry Bank Encampment, I. O. O. F., were installed last evening.

Portsmouth is glad to know that the Tall Pine of the Merrimac is looking hale and hearty.

A good many students of local politics are puzzling over the make-up of the next city government.

Today's game on Portsmouth Field between Portsmouth and York Beach will be the first in many weeks.

Brewster's Illustrated Souvenir of the Isles of Shoals. Price reduced to 15 cents. Hoyt and Dow.

The Isles of Shoals and The Wentworth at New Castle seem to be favorite places for gatherings of societies.

If there should be a drought at any time during the next four months, the street sprinkler would be missed, all right.

A year ago at this time we were looking forward to the great Henderson's Point explosion and the peace conference.

ZOLNAR LOCATES TREASURE

Prof. Zolnar, the Psychic, is still doing a large business at 22 Pleasant street and his work for his clients is truly wonderful. Within the past few days, he has located some valuable buried treasure near Dover and has also located a stolen horse for a Newburyport man. He has solved a murder question for certain interested Portsmouth people, and in several instances he has located absent friends and relatives. All of those cases are well authenticated and of local interest. Zolnar is certainly a marvel and how he accomplishes those seemingly impossible things is beyond ordinary comprehension.

AS A HERALD MAN SEES IT

I met George W. Lord a few days ago and since his retirement from business he seems to be enjoying himself and taking things easily. He is an interesting gentleman to meet and no man of his years knows Portsmouth better. Neither is there a man who carries in his mind more facts and figures regarding past events.

We were speaking of the wholesale liquor business, in which he was engaged for more than fifty years, and he told me some interesting things concerning that business in the past. When he began, there was no tax on domestic liquors and the contrast in prices is astonishing.

Whiskey that is today selling for \$2.50 per gallon could be bought then for \$1.00. Rum that now costs us \$1.50 per gallon sold for sixty or seventy cents and it was the very best.

Mr. Lord probably made more trips up the custom house stairs to the revenue office than any other dealer in the city. From the time the revenue tax was established in 1862 until July, 1905, he made forty-four trips to the government building and deposited \$1200 with the collector for his yearly certificates.

He still treasures his first revenue certificates. In the early days, these were made out on slips no larger than a poll tax bill, while those of today are issued on forms nearly a foot square. When Mr. Lord made his first payments to the revenue collector, New Hampshire had three collectors. Now with one collector in Portsmouth, the internal revenue business is handled for the states of Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire.

Years ago, Mr. Lord did newspaper work and was widely known for his articles concerning this city. He was the first correspondent of the Manchester Union in Portsmouth. He also represented the Boston Courier under Benjamin Hillard and did special work for the New York Sunday Mercury.

Mr. Lord experienced some narrow escapes from fire during the years he was located on Congress street. There was fire on all sides of him and many times he moved his stock into the street, thinking that the old stand was doomed. Flames from the Franklin block, the old Temple, the National block, the City Hotel, threatened his store, as well as many smaller fires on the square, where his place of business was located.

Have you ever noticed that gathering of mechanics, clerks, politicians and all around athletes that holds down the soap boxes in front of George Abbott's store? Well, that delegation has been calling on George for many years and if one of them fails to show up on an evening, George's business day is not complete and he leaves the shop for his home without hearing the "come and go" arguments that have been put up there for the last thirty years.

These arguments touch on everything from "How old is Ann", to the excellent quality of Peverly Brook water and "How much did the new High School cost", with now and then a go at the political situation, a moderate license law and the street sprinkling problem.

Now and then they warm up a bit and it is hard to decide who is entitled to the medal. The program continues until George is seen sidestepping through the canned goods sparing for the gas light and the big brass door key, then there is a considerable corner standing and much whispering, a little leaks out once in a year.

It seems a little early to begin talking politics, but if I am guessing right, the politicians are beginning themselves and though there is considerable corner standing and much whispering, a little leaks out once in a year.

Thomas A. Ward, Fred J. Rider and Thomas F. Flanagan will leave tomorrow (Sunday) for an automobile tour of the White Mountain region.

Col. and Mrs. Julian F. Trask and their daughter Marie of Laconia came to this city today (Saturday) and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hartford at Wallis Sands.

Reginald W. Jones, who is connected with "The Banker and Tradesman" of Boston, a son of the late Dr. Jones of this city, has been passing a few days here. He returned to Boston last evening.

Thomas Fitzpatrick, a former manager of the Portsmouth Tallow and Rendering Company, is passing a few days in town. Mr. Fitzpatrick is now engaged in the grocery business on Amsterdam and Tenth avenues, New York city.

Kodak Days

Are with us again. You need a Kodak wherever you roam, either at HOME or ABROAD; on the YACHT, MOTOR BOAT or AUTOMOBILE; on the COACHING PARTY or the GOLF LINKS; in the MOUNTAINS or at the SEA SHORE. By day or night you can use your KODAK with advantage to yourself and delight to all your friends. The PORTSMOUTH Kodak Store is at 6 Pleasant Street.

H. P. Montgomery,

"The Best in Music and Art."

a while that is probably good news to some and bad for others. Over in Ward One, there promises to be a battle royal at the caucus, not only among the candidates mentioned for county commissioner, but for the representatives to the General Court.

Did you ever consider how much expense is made for the city by needless or foolish fire alarms? Well, it amounts to a good many dollars during a year. It seems that the sounding of needless alarms is more common here than in most other places and no warnings from the department officials seem to have any effect.

On an average of every other alarm the pulling in of a box is needless. A telephone message to the chemical engine house would answer all purposes. People here seem to go right off the hook, as it were. All that seems to be necessary is the cry of fire and away goes the alarm.

People do not wait to see if there is any blaze. They like to hear the alarm and that is all there is to it. In speaking of these needless alarms, it would be surprising to know how many have been sounded from Box 19 alone. It seems as if some one had been standing around that box ready to seize the lever, ever since the fire alarm system was put in. Smoky lamps, a candle burning crooked, ash barrels, hot bricks, a chimney blaze, even the cry of fire, will start this box going. It has got so now that when the firemen hear the alarm, they count the strokes and say, "Another phoney alarm."

It is stated that in the transportation of freight, the Boston and Maine railroad is using daily 35,000 foreign cars, which belong to other roads and for which the company pays twenty cents a day for thirty days, after which the price jumps up to \$1.00 a day. For such service, the expense is said to amount to \$2,000,000 a year or enough to build 5,000 box cars. The company claims it is cheaper to do this than to build freight cars, which cost something like \$300 each.

On the night before the Fourth when the boys were playing pranks and indulging themselves in fun that resulted in many a strong kick the next day from people who object to the methods used by the boys in celebrating, a good joke was played on a well known business man at Hampton.

On looking around his place of business in the morning, he found his signs upside down, part of them on other people's buildings, and a large Morris chair missing. After much hunting he discovered the chair on the roof of the Boston and Maine railroad water tank and he immediately began to declare himself in words a little stronger than a whisper.

He demanded that the station agent do a lofty act, insisting that he climb the tank and take down the chair. The agent, who is always very accommodating, told the man he was not in the furniture moving business and refused to go after the Morris chair unless ordered to do so by the officials. The telegraph wires were then put to use and an argument was held by wire. Finally, the owner of the chair was told that the company's people were not out celebrating the glorious event and if the man who owned the chair wanted it he would have to climb up and get it. He did so, while a crowd stood around and enjoyed a good strong laugh at the gentleman who performed the work, who at the same time murmured to himself that he was glad the Fourth came but once a year.

It seems a little early to begin talking politics, but if I am guessing right, the politicians are beginning themselves and though there is considerable corner standing and much whispering, a little leaks out once in a year.

Judge C. H. Wells of Somersworth and Col. Thomas H. Dearborn of Dover were visitors here today (Saturday).

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Costello of Boston are the guests of Mr. Costello's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Costello of Sheafe street.

Mrs. Elmer Bickford and little son Franklin, of Franklin street, visited the Isles of Shoals on Friday with three guests of the family.

Thomas A. Ward, Fred J. Rider and Thomas F. Flanagan will leave tomorrow (Sunday) for an automobile tour of the White Mountain region.

Reginald W. Jones, who is connected with "The Banker and Tradesman" of Boston, a son of the late Dr. Jones of this city, has been passing a few days here. He returned to Boston last evening.

Thomas Fitzpatrick, a former manager of the Portsmouth Tallow and Rendering Company, is passing a few days in town. Mr. Fitzpatrick is now engaged in the grocery business on Amsterdam and Tenth avenues, New York city.

MARRIED AT CITY HALL

Frank W. White and Gertrude Ellen Hart of Bath, Me., were married at City Hall today (Saturday) by Auditor C. B. Hoyt.

PERILOUS POSITION

Was That Of Man In Twenty-Foot Sloop

RESCUED IN THE VERY NICK OF TIME

A man under the influence of liquor came near finding a watery grave on Friday afternoon, near the Portsmouth and Kittery bridge, half-way between the toll gate and Kittery station.

As the half-past five train was passing over the bridge, going East, Engineer Tucker observed the man in a sloop in a perilous position and stopped his train. At the same time the fireman rang the bell continually to attract the attention of some boatmen on the river.

The sloop had struck the cable on the bridge and had swung against the piling. The tide was running strongly at the time and every minute the engineer thought the sloop would be capsized and go to the bottom.

All the time the man in the boat sat in the stern as if dead, unable to make a move, at the mercy of the tide.

Finally, two Eliot men, Lyman Staples and Charles Tetherly, on their way home up the river, were attracted by the locomotive bell and hurried to the scene. They arrived just in time to save his life, for in a few minutes more both man and boat would have gone to the bottom.

Just then, the pleasure launch Geraldine, owned by Arthur W. Walker, put out for the bridge and towed the sloop and its skipper to the boat landing at the North End.

The man was completely unconscious and knew nothing of what had taken place. When he did come to himself, he said he was on his way to Gloucester. His boat is twenty feet in length over all, is sloop rigged and has no name.

Officer Shannon went to the dock and brought the man to the police station to sleep off the effects of what he had drunk and straighten out his compass. He gave his name as George H. Caswell and said he came from Rye.

DEATH OF USHER B. THOMPSON

Usher B. Thompson, formerly a member of the Maine Legislature and for several years sheriff of York county, died at his home in Newfields, Me., Thursday night, aged sixty-five years. He is survived by his wife. Mr. Thompson was a draftsman at Portsmouth navy yard twenty-five years ago.

FRANK O'BRIEN INJURED

Frank O'Brien, a driver for John Holland had two fingers of his left hand badly injured on Friday afternoon on Wallis Sands.

Mrs. Mary Sullivan of Boston is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Johnson of Iglesias street.

Gustave Frohman and family of New York, sojourners at Wallis Sands, passed Friday at Gloucester, Mass.

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Thomas A. Ward, Fred J. Rider and Thomas F. Flanagan will leave tomorrow (Sunday) for an automobile tour of the White Mountain region.

Col. and Mrs. Julian F. Trask and their daughter Marie of Laconia came to this city today (Saturday) and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hartford at Wallis Sands.

Reginald W. Jones, who is connected with "The Banker and Tradesman" of Boston, a son of the late Dr. Jones of this city, has been passing a few days here. He returned to Boston last evening.

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STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 113 MARKET ST

Bathing Suits.

This is the time of the year when a man's thoughts turns to Bathing Suits.

Better make a dive for one of ours.

We've a splendid line.

It's cheaper to buy than to rent.

Two Piece Jersey Cloth in colors, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Wool Suits, plain and fancy, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

We've a good variety of Bathing Suits and are sure we can furnish exactly the style of Suit you will want to wear.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.,

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